

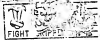
*Shreve
12-24*



*Jack Ruby
County Court House
Dallas
Texas.*

1468

Mr. E. (L. ...)
1075 Kensington Ave.
New York
N.Y.



Mr. Jack Robinson
Dallas
Texas
County Jail
1463

11
Dear Ruby:

Here we are again
troubled about your
retirement but not
in despair I want
to send some more
help to you which
will help you a
lot. I see by the
news you are
enjoying the Bible
I'm real tickled
about it. I've
been thinking I'm
worrying again at
the right moment
so will make real
sense and give

And given ² help
I see something
about Judge Brown
too, I'm glad - he
said he was praying
about the matter.

Isn't it wonderful
what prayers will do?
Probably that's why
I'm waiting, I'm
not educated like
Judge Brown, but
I have the same
faith as we are
related' I'm also
convinced about this
big test God gave
him and I'll pray
much for Judson

for him³; I was
glad to see his
picture and get
more acquainted
that way. Looks like
a very peaceful
man or I mean he
looks peace, he
gives that way you
can tell.

I was looking at
the last paper and
even saw a judge
got his answer
in Africa as
please give the clipping
to him may be he
saw that before
I don't know, never
theless hell think
it may give him a
trend of some thought

**Chicken Goes Into Court
And Helps Decide Case**

A judge in Benfont, South Africa, got an answer from a chicken in deciding a case.

Alfred Michael and a woman neighbor had filed claims of ownership of a chicken. The evidence was being heard, the chicken in question walked into the court and pecked down beside Michael. The judge awarded the chicken to him.

I - Agree all
Churches that
minister the truth.
... do nothing any
special but the
Baptists help a
lot but the
reform are good
too. I seen the
light in the
reform + trained
some in Baptist
Church.

I must hurry for
the Mail Man will
be here so I
can mail the letter
so you'll get it soon
May, Love Lord

1467

Dear Mr. Ruby, Feb 18-64
Just a note to say you know I
am with you. I see you on T.V.
I am surprised at the people of
Texas - How can they be against
you? Do they realize who that
man killed - also the police officer
Besides the Governor was injured -
I have always that Texas men



Irene Salomon
4219 Normal Ave
Hollywood 29, California



Jack H. Ruby
505 - main st
Dallas
Texas
1466

Postage
4000 Normal Ave.
Washington 25, D.C.
Postpaid 25
1964



Jack Ruby
Dallas
505 - main st
1 466 1

So does everyone I talk to
I've told people to write to you.
I hope they have.

You're praying,
and I know my prayers will
come true.

Stay and be calm
and know God is with you
you didn't really kill a man
only a rat.

Love to you
Jones.

won't be ² and just - How
about that? Any jury who would
be against you must be a
republican and is at the Owe
wonderful president Mr Kennedy
you'll win! I know you will

Do you know how
one you talk to in Calif - love
you and talk of how sorry
they are for you to be in
trouble - If I was on the jury
I'd never give up to a guilty
verdict. Never!

I hope some day
I shall meet you and shake
your hand.

my Son thinks you
fine.

To let you know
that many thoughts
and prayers are with you
every day.

I know you know the
difference - that since the
angel's hand has been
on the day of the all will
be justified for them
who's justice had.
I have forgot the
little for you are
I have not the



Mr Jack Kirby
c/o the one who will be with you
Dallas, Texas

1465

American has
 been like the
 same brought
 anything before
 as only with belief
 that it was the will of
 God that you did not go like
 John would be because we will
 that we all know HE won't going
 to let it go on much longer
 long fulltime because he
 fulfilled all the "the command"
 as darkness and the sun
 turned to stand it that
 when happen in the
 terrible of an eye
 you suffer and long
 more when I was down
 what he would
 did he will
 then you will go
 just if

May God Bless You



Mr. Jack Ruby

"The Man Chosen of God to play the part
that every American should have played"
"We don't let men kill our President and get away with it"

Dallas, Texas

1464

1464

Have FAITH
God watches over you
Though skies may now seem gray
Have HOPE
for He will give new strength
To you, with each new day

Have TRUST
for He will guide you
And guard you from above —
Have FAITH
for we are always
In the shelter of His love

To Jack
from Jan

Gay. Pa.
Feb. 27, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I have never met you, but I feel as though I know you. The reason I am writing to you is that I believe you need a friend who knows the value of prayer and while we do not know each other, I want to tell you that I have been praying for you.

Please read the paper I am sending and if I can be of any help, you need only to leave me know. I have found a real joy in having my sins forgiven and I want to help others who are in trouble to have the same satisfaction.

There is nothing too hard for God and He is manifesting His love to many people today.

Sincerely

A. Gluck

Mr. Jack Ruby
Gay. Pa. R251
17527



Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas Co Jail
Fort Worth, Texas
DALLAS

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Jack Ruby Answers Sterling Woman's Letter

Jack Ruby, accused killer of suspected assassin Harvey Oswald, has replied to a letter of sympathy from a Sterling woman.

Mrs. Vesta Molohan of 302 N. 2nd street received the following note, written in longhand, from Ruby, who is now in a Dallas jail awaiting trial:

Dear Mrs. Molohan,

Please forgive me for the long delay in answer to your most wonderful letter.

God bless you and yours for your good wishes and prayers, also your faith in me.

May you live many, many more years in good health.

You have helped to lift my spirit and courage. Please remember me to your friends and wish them the best also.

I admire and respect you, for at your age to be so considerate to take time to write such a lengthy letter.

Your friend, Jack Ruby

By F
and
over
each
on the
dinner
from
her re
Osw
born
young
her
hus
the
the
I
32
Ba
Osw
11.11
gen

Post Office Box 1462

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

VIA AIR MAIL

1462

1462

7

The first thing I saw
 was a man, who said he
 had been there before.
 He told me that the
 house was very good,
 and that the people were
 all very kind.
 I went to see the
 house, and found it
 very nice indeed.
 The people were all
 very friendly, and
 they showed me
 everything that was
 new and interesting.
 I stayed there for
 some time, and
 enjoyed myself very
 much.
 When I came back,
 I found that the
 house was still there,
 and that the people
 were all the same.
 It was a very pleasant
 surprise, and I was
 glad to find that
 everything was as
 well as ever.
 I have since learned
 that the house was
 built by a man who
 lived there for many
 years, and that he
 died recently.
 The house is now
 owned by his son,
 who is a very kind
 man, and who has
 kept the house in
 the best condition.
 I am very glad to
 hear that the house
 is still standing,
 and that the people
 are all well.
 I hope to visit
 again sometime.
 Yours truly,
 J. H. [Name]



To Jack:
Publicity
out of the
world.

The act
should prove real big ^{you} 1933

Don't P.
Dallas, Tex.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas Jail
1481 Dallas, Texas

Mrs. H. A. Stone

17405 Chilton Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44107



Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Air Mail

1460

she for whom you wrote me, I look at in such
a good place I can't find it as I do know the
Mrs. H. A. Starr address. I do hope you get this letter.
1725 Clifton Boulevard, Cleveland Ohio 1110

Dear Jack;

I am so terribly worried about your
trial coming up. I can't understand why
all this commotion over what you did and
why you weren't freed long ago. Anyone
here you were temporarily insane at the
moment when you did it and believe me
Jack, many people would have done the
very thing you did if they would have had
the chance. I was plenty mad at Lee Oswald
for a long time and I would have killed him.
Two of 3% of had the chance so I guess I
was temporarily insane too. Oh, why
don't they let you go?

If you do get the death penalty, I know
a lot of people will feel like moving to a
different country. May God be with you Jack
and help you. Sincerely, your friend & Helen Stone

I still think it's terrible what he's done.
He was such a crazy mixed up kid & but I
got over the madness of wanting to kill him.
Oh yeah, I do hope they'll let you go. I'll be
watching T.V. to the news and on the radio.
Sometime, if you are ever free, write me.

Re: [unclear]



Mr. Jack R. [unclear] Reby
County Hall
Dallas Texas

459



Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

5979 Chelms
22 Feb 1964

1458

5979 Chalmers
Detroit 13, Michigan
February 28, 1964

Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir;

My American History has been assigned the project of following the Activities of various prominent people. I have chosen you.

If you could give me any information on your early life that I could use in preparing my term paper I would appreciate it.

Sincerely,

Timothy S. Baka
Timothy Sawyer Baka

Refutation #3
12/3/76
Jack Ruby
I just came out
from your book
the vicious blood
and ring army
by the vicious blood
I really think that
your life should
be spared as the
Harvey Oswald was a
young innocent person
destroying the elect
of President of the
United States so you
were acted as an
execution of Oswald
the party
I realized that you
took the law into
your own hands but

Mr Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas
United States
of America
1457



if you can send
the jail, only for
a short time stay
two years and then
I hope that in this
time you will read
a little the word
of God and pray
back to do what
you are able
to do for the interests
of the people of
America.

I will also write to
the President Mr
Lyndon B Johnson
recommending what
I said in this letter.

Yours sincerely
Howard Ralle

AIR-MAIL



MR. JACK HUBY
COUNTY JAIL,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1456

Feb. 28, 1964.

Dearest Brother Jack:

This is my day off so I will attempt to give a rough picture of what chores I have to perform. To begin I like to sleep in a little later on this particular morning since five other days in the week I get up about seven fifteen. I am usually up long before that time but being a Rubenstein well - need I say more. I get up on this day about ten thirty and then have breakfast about eleven o'clock. I must admit it is rather late for breakfast but I kid myself into thinking that I'm losing weight that way. What a joke - so far I can't see where a lost pound. I received a letter from Arthur and Flo today and they are both working hard and trying to keep busy, and their little girl "Randine," is a cute little thing. "Odey" has been pretty cold in old "Chi" so I thought I would make a "Krapnick" in case you don't know what is it - I'll tell you. It is a soup made with meat bones barley and lima beans and vegetables. I must even I made it tasted pretty good. I'm typing this with a twisted hip, and it just happened today. I guess when I stooped down to pick something off the floor well lol and behold I couldn't straighten up when I complained to your brother "Messe" it said "it is due to old age," can you imagine anyone saying a thing like that about me! "But I'm young" and so he may be right. Well, Jack, this will have to do - for me I'll write soon. Try not to worry I'm sure everything will turn out all right. I have strong feeling it will.

*Love
Lester Bern*

Dear Brother Jack:

Ann gave me to mail this letter, so I am going to give you a bit of good news. The letter from Israel was written by a 75 year young Rabbi who is very prominent. And he use to live in Boston. So at some time in the early of life of our dear late President Kennedy (when he was nine years old) Joseph Kennedy the father took his young son who was not feeling so good so this Rabbi to have a prayer said for his good health. And as soon I have the letter translated into English I will send you a copy. So please dear brother gain new

1456

strength for this ordeal, and we will all be together again, soon.
The Good Lord is listening to prayers from around the world, and
also the United States Federal Government, ^{employees} who are my good friends
and most honorably think of you too.

*Most affectionately
Dorothy Marion*

Office's Tribute Is Poem

Yesterday morning, a New Hampshire patrolman scribbled out a poem—his farewell to John F. Kennedy.

A telephone operator at the police station read the poem and decided to send it out to fellow New Hampshire policemen.

State Police teletype operators in Manchester read in Albany received the poem. They decided to send the poem on to other stations.

And on and on the poem traveled until it reached Troop D headquarters in Oneida. Troopers at Oneida sent the poem via teletype—in to Luna and Rome.

The poem, written by Patrolman Donald E. Reinert, of the Manchester Police Bureau.

Half-mounted under
considered stars,
The emblems of his office
fine,
The people mourn with
disbelief,
The power of the
nation's chief.

A nation's tears of grief
are there,
We feel the sadness in
the air,
An emptiness has set
apart,
This day within the
nation's heart.

Had to write this last
night.

Along life's even,
shortened path,
Cover him and let him
sleep
Beneath the stars, in
many words.

Beneath the final papers
we lay,
To rest his soul so far
away.
The man who gave so
much for you,
God rest the man who
saw it through.



Mr. Jack Ruby
505 Main Street
Dallas, Texas

Strait's Times P.O.
11 Main Street
Boston, Mass. Jan.
Feb. 26, 1904.

Dear Mr. Reedy,

I want to thank you for
taking the time to acknowledge
my letter. I was very surprised
as I wasn't expecting a reply.
I know how upset and worried
you must be at this time
and I hope my poor efforts
might give you a little comfort,
at least as one human being to
another. I hope you did not
think it too forward of me
to write as I did. Believe
me I never in my life
wrote a letter to any person
in the public eye but your
case touched my heart.

I said to myself "there is
a poor misguided man who
loved President Kennedy as much
as I did, who driven by grief
and anger, arranged his death

as I might very well have done myself if given
the same opportunity during those four
years since I was last except the President's death
and the terrible way it was brought about, as
considered with great, why should others get any
money? It is the same money to our President or to
office holders? No he did not! So my eyes about
you did was justified homicide. I hope and
pray you will be acquitted, you have a very
good chance as you have the best lawyers in
the U.S.A.

I always took a special interest in President
Kennedy and his lovely wife even when he was
a Senator because I am an Irish Catholic born
on May 29th same as he. My great-grandfather
came from Ireland and his maiden name was
Kennedy. We always felt as though we knew
him personally. In our hearts he will always
be ours. God rest his soul.

At the place where I work I have many
friends who feel the same as I, that you should go
free. We shall follow your trial, very closely and
hope you are acquitted, we only wish we could
help in some way.

I know you must have a few friends down there
because as my family and I watch on T.V. and
you come into the courtroom some one always
speaks kindly to you they say "the jacks" or "the
jacks". I thank them in my mind as I watch
and I know that I would be proud to greet you
personally if I were there. You look so lonely
among your guards that our hearts go out to you

LET

Wuften Investigation

Sir: By devoting your paper (Feb. 14) to showing a picture of the wife of the man who assassinated our late President, you are glorifying the most despicable crime—assassination.

Miss F. A. STRAIN

Los Angeles

Sir: To encourage people to come to a conclusion before the commission has announced its findings is to undermine one of the basic principles of our legal system.

The more the evidence seems to point in one direction, the more important it is to remind ourselves that everyone must be assumed innocent until proved guilty. To do otherwise is to adopt the logic of a lynch mob.

John T. DOWNS

New York City

Sir: Time has become so melodramatic! Your story of Marina Oswald's life made me feel like the "crimson warden" who "twined up" in Dorothy Parker's remark.

The plastic roses on Oswald's grave were just too much.

Miss RICHARD H. DICKSON

Indianapolis

Sir: For the first time since those dreadful November days, I felt a sense of pity for Lee Harvey Oswald. Imagine having something like this happen to a mother.

Miss DON GANDARO

Deleah

Sir: As a mother, I wish it were possible to know the mother—and father—of Marina Oswald. She was the mother of Lee Harvey Oswald. Through her seemingly warped personality, her failure to provide a medium of healthy home environment, her unwillingness or inability to cooperate with professional people and public officials, Margarita Claverie Pic Oswald Oswald played an irreversible role in the circumstances leading to the assassination of John F. Kennedy. She wants to go down in history? Well, history is replete with reformatory personalities.

ELIZABETH V. PARKER

Randolph, Vt.

If you ever need friends or a quiet place to get your bearings when all these troubles are over you are always welcome on our shores. My husband and I mean this sincerely.

Try to look up under your troubles and see if you can't find I know look true friends you if you did wrong. He can not note your heart if no one else can read the unlearned. Put your faith in them and they will see you through.

So again I wish you well and hope you will be successful!

I remain, sincerely,

*Your friend
Agnes M. Mather*

passed. But we won't tolerate any deliberate delay of the civil-rights debate. This is the 'action' in this session—civil rights and voting rights. Nothing is going to stand in the way of passing those bills."

THE ASSASSINATION:

Week in the Sun

She stepped up to the thicket of cameras and microphones, her peachy eyes darting, her lips pursed in a self-assured smile, her black shoulder bag bulging with the letters, the photos, and the mother's memorabilia she has taken to calling "documents." It was as if she had been waiting all her 38 difficult years for this one fleeting moment of celebrity. A cruel alteration of history at last had thrust it upon her—the death

snuff." But this was her moment to be, before the world, the mother of a friendless son, protective even if he hadn't bothered writing or visiting in the last year of his life. "I still believe my son is innocent," she said. "I believe the assassin is still abroad."

She had said that all along, but now she uttered a surprise she had promised the commission and the press. Her son was simply a "scrappier" (sic) ... to take the blame for the killing. "One of her 'documents' had an her thinking-a letter Lee wrote before defecting in 1959: 'Mother, I must go to Russia and I must do it now ... try to understand.' Her Delphi's reading: 'I believe Lee ... [was a U.S.] intelligence agent.' Her evidence? She smiled her knowing smile and asked: "Who can prove he's a CIA agent?" (Next day CIA Director

Walters for a month she hopes will be worth a \$25,000-to-\$50,000 guarantee. She plans more "investigation," more speeches, more writing; she is neither concerned of one source to the opportunistic history has offered her in her lonely autumn years. Yet she considers herself, so she says, no more than a "self-sufficient" woman with an affirmed sense of justice and the mother's mantle, "I will employ every means possible to right the injustice done my son."

The man who finally deprived Lee Harvey Oswald of justice, Jack Ruby, was due to go on trial this week for killing the accused assassin. The charge was murder, the defense temporary insanity. But the central question was laid aside last week while Ruby's defense, headed by staggeringly Melvin Belli, put Dallas itself on trial. With a long sus-



While Ruby and his lawyers put Dallas on trial, Marguerite Oswald spoke up for her "scrappier" son



of John F. Kennedy Jr. ... as, New people listened ... and mapped ... Oswald talked ... And talked, and ...

For three days, ... to Chief Justice Earl Warren's commission investigating the assassination, about herself and her family and the son whose guilt she refused, most of the time, to concede. Her testimony was not so much an examination as a monologue, high, shipping, and by her own account, "very fast." The first day, Warren reported, the commission wedged in only an "occasional question." After a second day, he grizzled and corrected himself: "semi-occasional," and a less gallant member called out snuffing: "It looks as though we may be here for the rest of the winter." After a third, however, she was flanked with the commission and ready to meet the press.

Before then, her appointed lawyer, John F. Doyle, had been tagging her gently away from the camera "till we

John McCone and Oswald had never been employed by the agency."

The fact was, Warren said, that she had no evidence beyond her own "speculations—I use the word speculations as she used it—that he was an agent." Indeed, if some of her testimony was relevant, "much of it ... [was] hearsay, conjecture, her own opinions ... She has not given us any facts that could change the picture as we know it up to the time she testified."

"Helpful?" Still Warren called her "helpful," if his choice of words was merely polite, it was plain that Mrs. Oswald had, at least, acquainted the commission with the first authority figure in Lee's life—a life that could be read as a running rebellion against authority.

After her week in the sun, Mrs. Oswald was not yet ready to retire again to the shadows. Departing her commission-paid suite at the Willard Hotel, she moved into a single and continued holding court for reporters. Then, she planned to go on to New York for a speech and negotiations with pub-

lication of witnesses—among them a former mayor, the criminal bar association president, and merchant prince Stanley Marcus of Neiman-Marcus—the defense tried to show that the city was too image-conscious to give Ruby a fair trial. After four days of snappish hearings, Judge Joe E. Brown decided against ruling immediately and ordered the lawyers to start picking a jury in Dallas.

Birch View of JFK

The pattern of the intensely strident plot makes secret agent James Don's propensities adventure read as subtly as the Federal budget.

John F. Kennedy, the handsome young President of the United States, is a valuable agent of the International Communist Conspiracy, but he has become a liability to his Moscow masters. Try as he does—staging a phony invasion of Cuba, collaborating with Khrushchev on a false "missile crisis," forcing hateful civil-rights legislation down the throats of a loyal Congress—he just can't keep

his men around 29
he looked up material
of them.

Newsweek, February 26, 1964

commodore section. For another, the bill, when it arrives from the House this week, would ordinarily be sent first to the Senate Judiciary Committee, chaired by Minority Democrat James Eastland. If left up to Eastland, the measure would stay in committee forever. Therefore plans have been made to "sneak the bill at the Senate door" and, with the help of some complex and unusual parliamentary strategy, bypass Eastland's committee. But not even that will forestall a Democratic filibuster. And if anything is certain, it is that when the bill does come to the floor, its Democratic opponents will try to sink it to death.

INVESTIGATIONS

A Defendant Who Wants Attention

Just as inquisitive as Marguerite Oswald was Jack Ruby, who appeared in court in an effort to get his forthcoming trial moved out of Dallas.

Ruby told reporters that he has been reading the Bible ("The truth has come to me during incarceration") and delivered a diaphanous discourse on the meaning of paroxysms and haired: "I think after being incarcerated as long as I have, I know that the people don't know how small is the minority of people in the world who create hatred. They are the cancer on our free society. So many of our great people have been hurt by them."

"I am not frightened. I am a God-fearing man, but who wouldn't have difficulty in my situation? I know that I face a serious charge. I am a 100% American who loves his country. I love my President. I have intestinal fortitude. I want to do so much for democracy."

When asked whether he yelled, "Jack! Jack! Let me out," Ruby replied, "That's Jack, I'm Jack." But as he was admonished the police, he yelled, "Jack, turn this way."

Acrimony. Despite all Ruby's efforts to gain attention, it was really a lawyer's week in Judge Joe Brown's small courtroom. Chief Defense Attorney Melvin Bell and his assistant, Texas Lawyer Joe Tornhill, subpoenaed more than 150 witnesses to help prove the defense contention that Ruby cannot get a fair trial in Dallas. Bell brought only 41 of them to the stand. Most of them agreed that it would be difficult to find twelve unprejudiced men for a jury; but then again, they thought it would be possible. Dependent Store Operator Stanley Marcus, for one, thought it was "more likely" that Ruby would get a fair trial somewhere else but under cross-examination admitted that a fair trial was at least conceivable in Dallas.

Bell had an antiseptical confrontation with Dallas Public Relations Man Sam Bloom, who has taken on the job of handling technical arrangements for the trial, including issuance of press cre-



SAM BLOOM ON THE STAND (AT RIGHT, REED)
"Don't bark at me." "Don't bark at me."

dentials. During one exchange, Bloom snapped: "Don't bark at me, Mr. Bell." Chief Bell: "Don't smile at me, Mr. Bloom." Bell kept trying to make Bloom admit that Dallasites really wanted to try Ruby in their city, convict him, and thereby get rid of some sort of gulf complex. But Bloom was insistent: "I don't think Dallas has any sins."

Swearing to himself. At last, Judge Brown headed down a decision that was at best indecisive. He ordered a recess to begin this week to select a jury. The questioning of prospective jurors, said Brown, "is the true test of whether this trial should be changed to another city." If an impartial panel cannot be selected, he might then order a change of venue.

That seemed almost an invitation to Melvin Bell. Said he: "We are going to do everything this side of leading a prospective juror in order to determine if they do or do not have a conscious or unconscious prejudice."



OSWALD'S MOTHER IN WASHINGTON
"I can talk for hours."

A Mother Who Wants to Write

Determined to defend her son's name, Marguerite Oswald last week delivered a monologue before the Warren Commission in Washington. She carried with her a shoulder bag containing letters that Lee Harvey Oswald had written to her from the Soviet Union, as well as several undated "documents." Precisely what she told the commission was not made public, but it was evident that the parent investigators learned little that was new or pertinent. Mr. Oswald, and Chief Justice Earl Warren, "produced nothing that would change the picture."

A Positive Person. Away from the commission's hearing room, she told court reporters "I can talk for hours," she said. She learned the Lee Oswald had been an agent for the Central Intelligence Agency, and that he "had been set up to take the blame" for the Kennedy assassination. He was the scapegoat, she said, misquoting it as "scapegoat." Frequently referring to him in the present tense, she asked: "Who can prove he is not a CIA agent? He isn't going to say he's a CIA agent, and the Government isn't going to say he is. Lee, being an agent, would not say so to anyone." If he was, he didn't tell CIA Chief John McCone, who lastly announced that Oswald had never worked for his outfit.

Undaunted, Mrs. Oswald vowed to reappear there. "I'm a positive person. You know, I have a philosophy. I have a deep sense of justice. I even think a Communist is a human being. Even if my son is a Marxist, he is a human being. Even Buddhists are human beings—Christians, Jews and Negroes, or whatever our religion, we are all human beings. We live and breathe the same free air. I don't think a name means anything. Just because you're a high official, it doesn't mean anything. It's

TIME FEBRUARY 21, 1964

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the man behind the name. Suppose you are a high official, that doesn't offend me. Even a Congressman may have wonderful views."

"I'm indignant," Mrs. Oswald is not very high on one official in particular—Lyndon Johnson. She was offended because the President did not write her to the White House during her Washington visit. She was also ruffled because Jackie Kennedy had neglected to send condolences when Lee Oswald was shot.

"After all," Mrs. Oswald said, "we loved Lee just as much as the loved her husband. We're human beings, too. I'm indignant at her, and I resent her thinking we're not as good as she is."

Margaret Oswald claims that she has plenty more to tell, but she is saving it. "I have to have something left to write about, don't I?" she said to a reporter. "I can't tell you everything." She plans to visit some New York publishers, hopes to get an advance of \$25,000 or \$50,000 for a book she intends to write. "I don't even think I'll have to have a ghostwriter for my book," she says. "No, I won't use one. I believe I can write the book by just dictating."

REPUBLICANS

Finally, Zerowing in. Like other less ambitious party colleagues, the busy Republican presidential hopefuls, after several weeks of haggardly-rigged campaigning, finally seemed to be zoning in on President Johnson's foreign policy, or the lack thereof.

Talking her talk to the iconic, Barry Goldwater said an audience of 400 in dice-shooting Reno, Nev., that Johnson's handling of foreign affairs reminded him of "a fellow that just crapped out six times in a row." In New Hampshire, Nelson Rockefeller said the President "has shown a lack of ability to

keep on top of the important things in foreign policy." Richard Nixon said in Cincinnati that he found it hard "to name any place in the world where the U.S. is not being blockaded, threatened, insulted or knifed around by some pig-squawk dictator." Pennsylvania's Governor William Scranton said foreign policy was becoming the No. 1 campaign issue. In 1964, used the G.O.P. to "take advantage of this."

"Loss of a Maceo." But then, back to the "Anglo-Saxon" piggyback. Goldwater, whose campaign to date has had all the zip of a slapped rubber band, left New Hampshire's sub-zero climate for a region he finds more hospitable, the Far West. In Portland, he was greeted by an airport crowd of 300 sporting cowboy hats with the A.U.F.O. symbol and signs inscribed, OUR WEAR WE LIKE BAKED SEAT, and he drew 5,000 with a speech at the city's new Coliseum. Arriving in San Francisco, Goldwater told newsmen that the John Birch Society's latest attack on John F. Kennedy as a Communist dupe was "despicable," but he refused to discuss Birchite support. "The John Birch Society is far from a menace to the U.S. than the Americans for Democratic Action or the U.A.W.," he said. "These are the people who advocate socialism." Up in New Hampshire, Barry got an enthusiastic reception from 2,000 at the Commonwealth Club. In Sacramento, he predicted that the winner of California's June 2 primary "will be the Republican nominee." Added he: "I intend to win in California—win big."

Throughout the week Barry hit the theme of party unity, warning, "We can't afford the luxury of infighting." He said that he and Rocky were actually closer on the issue of "well-being" than such Democrats as, say, Wayne Morse and Harry Byrd. But that left them mighty far apart, and Barry could not resist wincing at that a time between Rockefeller and Johnson "would be a choice of Tweedledee and Tweedledum."

Snowed out & Sin. Meanwhile, Rocky and Senator Margaret Chase Smith were stepping up their campaign in New Hampshire. The lady from Maine rose with the sun, stomped around in a brown-skin coat to shield her from temperatures that reached 29 below zero, donned snowshoes to clump around in the Canadian border towns of Plimouth (pop. 200). Annoyed that press reports invariably mention her age, she said that "Winston Churchill was three years older than I when he first became Prime Minister." (Actually, he was 65 to Maggie's 64.) She also proved that she has energy enough for a pair of 33-year-olds, snowshoeing in two hours of campaigning before breakfast at 8:30 and making stops in places like Ellsworth, which has all of nine registered voters.

As for Rocky, he rambled through picturesque hamlets in a chartered bus, seemed to thrive on an endless round

of "Hi there, fellow" sessions on frozen street corners. Happy, five months to go, said, "I'm not at home, but I'm going to make the papers anyway by talking one of her four children—Wendy and James—to hear the Beatles in Carnegie Hall (see Snowed Out). Rocky dropped in on Albany long enough to pose with a bunch of Boy Scouts, looking for all the world as if he were the one who had just been awarded the Eagle badge. But he devoted most of his energy to New Hampshire. He climbed a 3-4 ladder to shake hands with three girls who were leaving out of a second-story window in Dover, dropped in at a Comstock beauty parlor to chat with the ladies, and only once during the week did he seem slightly rested. That came during a visit to Mount Sunapee State Park, when he was shaking hands with doers and a six-year-old boy protested, "Rockefeller, will you get off my skin!"

You First. Among the rest of the field, Nixon visited Philadelphia and Cincinnati, laid on trips to Florida and Illinois in his avid nonpartisan of the nomination. Candidate Harold Stassen, who looks and sounds more like a non-candidate than the noncandidate themselves, admitted to Harvard's Young Republicans that he was "on the bottom of the rotten pole" in New Hampshire. Even that was an understatement. And in Detroit, Michigan's Governor George Romney breakfasted with Pennsylvania's Scranton in the Sheraton-Cadillac Hotel, and each tried to persuade the other to jump into the race. Scranton said he would be simply "delighted" if Romney would run. Romney said, "I would be delighted if Governor Scranton would." All in all, said Scranton afterward, "It was sort of an Alphonse and Gaston act." The only trouble with that kind of act is that it can be kept up too long.



ROCKEFELLER & SCOUTS
"Hi, fellow!"



MR. ROCKEFELLER & CHILDREN
"Yah, Yah, Yah!"

TIME, FEBRUARY 21, 1964

BISHOP SHEEN

Oswald Case Raises Question of Guilt

By BISHOP FULTON J. SHEEN



From one point of view, it may have been well that Oswald had his mortal coil shuffled off to go before the Judgment Seat of God. Otherwise, the relations of the American soul might have been revealed, an embarrassing situation would have stared at us from our national closet, and a bar sinister might have been etched on our escutcheon. Just suppose he had come to trial? We have already developed an American way of thinking which would make it hard and certainly embarrassing to have passed judgment on Oswald for two reasons:

1. How could we have found him "guilty"? We no longer recognize that word. Many of our educators have been battling for years against that division between "good and evil," contending that any charge against a person on the ground of morality creates a "guilt complex."

Where, what are the sanctions of morality, what are the sanctions of any way, but the sanctions of social codes and commandments. The moralist of the 19th century, it is said, was frustrated. If, therefore, youth are given free play to the libido of sex, why should not a man give free play to another libido, namely, a gun? If youths are allowed to wreck homes at parties, to take dope and be excused on the ground that they did it "for kicks," then at what point do "kicks" fall under the category of wrong? If it is agreed that it is better to let evil out, then reason, cannot a defense lawyer, on this principle, have any criminal released, particularly since guilt is "slenderness"?

2. If Oswald had come to trial, it would have been hard on the sympathizers with Communism and Russia. Grant that there has been no proven connection between any Communists and the murder, there is, nevertheless, an undoubted connection between the Communist ideology and the assassination.

SUPPOSE a so-called religious man manifested a similar bias and had in wait to kill, one could not say that his religion produced the act. Rather, it would have to be said that he acted against it. But a philosophy of hate, when it is violent

against a human person or religion, acts in character when it kills.

Some very embarrassing testimony might have been brought forward in a trial of this kind. The Soviet Union knew it too, for they immediately printed the news that the President was killed by the "right wing reactionaries." What a guilty conscience! Why did they not say he was a Communist sympathizer, but we had nothing to do with it?

The Soviet Union knew full well that there is a connection between a philosophy of violence and violence, between a theory that free enterprise must be destroyed and the murder of free men. The Soviet Union immediately erected another Berlin Wall, saying "We belonged to West Berlin. We belonged to the enemies of Communism." Rarely, in modern political history has any government been so ashamed of its ideology.

IT MUST BE REPEATED, again that the point here, is not the relation between a government and a crime, but between an ideology and a crime. This is where it touches Communism as much as the denial of guilt touches the American people.

The Communist considers both as God as a product of economic method of production which is based on private property. On the other hand, a declining American ethos assumes that a belief in the moral law is a relic of Puritanism. If Oswald had tried to sit in a prosecutor's dock, we would have had to abandon two false ideas that immorality and anti-morality are forms of sickness, and that any American who accepts Communist philosophy is as good as a citizen who does not.

Oswald has given to a different kind of trial, one one in which murder is called murder not sickness, and where atheism is called hate and not peace. In the meantime, we Americans might seriously examine our thinking for a future trial, and certainly a future judgment, and ask ourselves if we are on the right track in our national life by extolling the Glenshaw Commandment which issued from a high court proclaiming: "Thou shalt not pray."

1454
Mr. Mary L. Leason
22105 60th Ave. West
Lountlake Terrace
Washington 98043

AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas

Please forward

22105 60th Ave. West
Mountlake Terrace
Washington 98043
February 26, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I would like to introduce myself. I'm Mary Leason. I read all the newspaper clippings about you. I have studied handwriting for over twenty-three years--even have a diploma in this subject and I would like very much if I could have some of your handwriting--but most of all before you shot Lee Oswald--Do you remember Mr. Ruby writing anything on that day after you heard that Lee Oswald shot our dearest President Kennedy whom the world loved so. When I heard of President Kennedy's death tears fell unashamed from my eyes. I cried so much my four year old daughter said in amusement, "Mother you could cry". I cried so much my eyes were red and swollen. I tried to eat later in the day but the tears fell in the soup. My daughter said "Mother you have cried enough and she shut off the television set. I know the great strain you were under--for the whole world felt its shock. As the Greeks say "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth".

I will ask almighty God for your life and I know you won't have killed any man if it hadn't been that you let our late President Kennedy.

If you should give me a specimen of your handwriting perhaps I could convince the world and you will become free I promise you I will publish it for the world to see. By the way when is your birthday so I could send you a birthday card.

Your Invisible friend,

Mary R. Leason

M. R. Carroll
1044 West Loyola Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60625



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

1453

Chicago.

Feb. 26, 1964

Tues; 17°

Sun Shining but
pretty nippy - F R R H

Dearest Brother Jack:

We miss your nice conversations and encouragements in all our undertakings. Especially your consolations when the memorial dates approach for our dear parents of "Blessed Memories". So lets be patient and these will be renewed again soon, with the help our dear Lord. I know he is listening to our prayers from all around the world, as our friends and good people have written to us.

and Francine send their most precious love. Harold is doing a job of child-watching. His mother cooks most of the meals around to serving hot-dogs for dinner. I do want to help but the girls are self-sufficient -- meaning they set the table, prepare the salads and suggest the kind of desserts to serve. They have new boy-friends --- I mean the h e a t l e s. They know which one is married and just how old each one is. I can see where Judy might be interested in these singers (singers not in my range of music) but Francine is only seven. They even bought the magazine describing their background and to boot a record. I am glad that their record-player broke after the ten time playing this number. I am sure that Harold might of upset one of the mechanism. Good, good.

Ann is still working at the department store, and her hours are so irregular, but a job is a job. Her granddaughter is getting so big and beautiful -- anywhere that is the way she looks from the picture we receive recently.

My was on the road for a few days, but returned last night and we thanked the Lord for his lucky stars, as the snow storm hindered many a motorist and caused a few accidents.

1453

I have been so sleepy lately, and it must be that I don't get enough fresh air. This winter has been quite cold, so I return home immediately after work to household chores -- and there are so many, so no letup.

Our cousin Blanche is taking the loss of her husband very badly and her family finds it a great ordeal to comfort her. Jay (that was the name of her husband) had started in a novelty business a short time before and for the first time in his life, he had picked a good spot in Morton Grove and business was thriving.

Well, I started this very early in the morning, as I arrived around 7:45 to work, and was so busy today, didn't have time for lunch (anyway this is a fast day) you know the day before Purin Queen Ester's festival for saving our people. Tomorrow we eat Hamantaschen (tri-corned almond or poppy seed filled cake). So, please advise me I will write you in a day or two.

Good Luck Good Health

Your loving sister

Miriam

P.S. I just got a call from Harold to sit with the girls, as he has to work at one of his business accounts later than usual.

*Revised
Texas*



*Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas*

1452 Texas

POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS



Mr Jack Ruby
c/o Dallas Texas
Jail

1451

17/1/1864
Dear Mr. Kelly
I am dropping you a few lines hope-
ing this letter will find you in the
best of health. I am sure I am sending
you a nervous look so you can make
a nervous and ask our infant of
prague to help you and I am
very sure he will listen to your
prayer I am making one for you
so you will be free I am sure so
many people feel the same way
etc. I don't give up hope keep your
faith in god and he won't let
you down. My dear friend I am
having a very hard time right
now my husband has been out of
work for 2 months and I am about
to lose my home as I am 3 months
behind in my payment of the
rent. but I am not giving
up I am making a nervous for
you and me so you see if you
have faith in god some thing
wonderful please forgive
my writing as I don't write
often I will say a prayer for
you tonight when I go to church
and light a candle for you.
please keep this book and pray
may god bless you and keep
you safe. Good night please

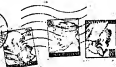
Marie Pitta
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset Mass

We know if you receive my letter
and hope
bless you.

Yours truly
Mrs Marie Pitta
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset
Mass

1451

note area



*Change from
4 cents*

Mr. Jack Ruby
Salon of Justice
Texas
U. S. A

Dallas

1450

Jack Ruby - lawyer

February 21, 1964

Ruby's impulsive law-bulldozing was such a longfellow set of quiet justice to a horrid, clearly guilty, crack-pot that Ruby's sentence should be no more than 5 or 10 years for taking the law into his own hands.

The prosecutor is foolishly drastic.

And your plea of epilepsy or insanity should not be needed.

A fair trial in Dallas should depend only on getting fair-minded jurors who like the idea of speedy justice to Bewell who made many millions reap whether they liked Kennedy's politics or not.

Never regret what you did, Ruby!

This is common sense and I have always

been a law abiding Golden Rule saint.

Good Luck,

W.P. Prince



Jack Ruby
or lawyer,
Gail,

Dallas,

1449

Texas.



To Jack Ruby:
a good gentleman
whom I allways Remembe



Dear Jack:

I saw in the paper
your jump it has been
hunting my heart.

But I had to know
most Dallas people
are in your side.

and I want to be
in the crowd. Please do
not mind me over please!

Each Irish shamrock
This card brings your way
Is a wish for good luck
On this bright, happy day

From
a good friend
who prays for you
dailly.
Miss Mary E. Cantu

From
Miss Mary E. Cantu
2716 Lindaloy
San Antonio 7, Texas.



AIR MAIL

To
Jack Ruby:
Dallas, County Jail.
Dallas, Texas.

1448

II

I don't remember to
pray ^{my} family.

all my prayers are
dedicated for you.
everyday.

I ask good friends
to pray for you can
be free from this
trouble.

The sweetest good
luck in all the
World to you!

Sincerely
Miss Mary C. Cantor

Forget me not

2716 Good Shepherd St.
San Antonio, Texas



*David
Tucker*



MR. JACK RUBY
X. COUNTY JAIL,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1447

5 Westford Ave.
Lowell, Mass.
November 14.
Monday.

Dear Jack

I feel I can at
last speak to you as a friend
I was thrilled & honored to
receive your letter which was
poorly. It bears out what I
thought you were, kind, deep
feeling and an idealist at
heart. It is strange isn't it
I have never met you personally
but I know by some strange
feeling I have, that I know
you personally. I believe you
in everything you have said
in the papers, I have kept



PAID BY AVION

J. Purdy Esq.
Dallas Prison,
505 Main Street,
Dallas 2.

1446 Texas
United States of America.

every bit of news and photographs
and I feel I must keep you
in any way I can to give you
courage to keep going. Please
whatever you do take in to the
public I will all will turn out
right. I have been reflecting
signatures from people who
who write my letter to believe in
your innocence. I am forwarding
a letter to you, so as to
let you know the things I feel.
Don't whatever you do let
anyone know about this letter
get the letter of you. You and
in your letter a little about
the letter you feel. I hope
you were a happy. Don't let
anybody or any circumstances
take that letter from you.
Believe.

I am sending on a packet

But you will be a fine thing.
I'll add a little more content
for you.

I have some content
but I have found my front
and find the difference in
words.

Remember me to
Marge. I will do
my best in my power to
help you.

Yours sincerely
J. L. Allen

*Reynolds
Text*



MR. JACK RUBY
DALLAS COUNTY JAIL
DALLAS, TEXAS
1445

February 20, 1964

Mr. Jack Ruby:

As I read in the paper February 10 your statements "that people can live and believe in their own faith and God and let others believe in their own faith and God - " I couldn't help but think of Ephesians 4:5 where Paul states "One Lord, one faith, one baptism" and I wanted to pass this on to you and have you read this for yourself in the Bible.

I love people, yes, no matter what faith they believe but do not love the faiths which they teach. I believe that people so often really misunderstand the church as they seem to think we dislike the people. That isn't true at all. I have many friends who are of many different faiths. I love my friends but not their faiths. Since I am interested in people I try to show them where Paul said there is one faith; then where he states that the church is Christ's body (Ephesians 1:22-23) and that there is one body (Ephesians 4:4). Therefore how many churches are there? And which church is it? (Romans 16:16) I am sending a page of Saturday's paper which I believe will help you to see this more clearly.

I surely do not uphold you in the murder which you committed (Galatians 5:19-21) and think you should have to pay for it in some way; nor do I uphold you in the type business which you had (1 Timothy 2:9-10; Galatians 5:19-26) but I realize you still have a soul and I am interested in every soul that ever lived. That's the reason I'm writing this letter.

I am sending you some tracts to read. As you are a man of the law, I believe you will take the time to read them and it is my prayer that you will have the will take time to read their Bibles for they have



Mr. Jack Ruby

Court House /Criminal Court

Dallas, Texas

1444

to be in a place like where you are. As Patrick Henry stated near death "Here is a book, the Bible, worth more than all others that were ever printed; yet, it is my misfortune never to have found time to read it."

I feel like I owe so much to my parents as they taught me the bible, made me go to church, had prayer in our home daily and I think of so many children today who are missing that joy.

In all sincerity,
One who cares for all.



Paul Sales
Born 1904
Hoard's
OF OAKLAND
WHITE PROPERTY AT HEDDENHARVE ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA



1448

Mr. Jack Ruby
~~4 Dallas Police Dept.~~
Dallas, Texas County Jail



TELEPHONE 84-6111
TELETYPE 48 84-1111

Holiday Inn OF OAKLAND

NEARBY FREEWAY AT HESSENBERG ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

21 Feb 64

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your very nice letter.

Carm + I have been following your program on Coast very closely. We know you have the best lawyer, and if there is anything that we can say or do, please don't hesitate to call on us.

I'd like you to know, that we are with you all the way. Your sister called me when we were in Boise, Idaho. she told us you wanted to do for us, and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts for it. We will never forget it. I only wish we had enough money to buy your place, But we don't.

How are you feeling? Fine I hope. From what I see on T.V., you look fine.

*Your Host...
from Coast to Coast*



11443

TELEPHONE 84-111
TELETYPE 48 811-111



Holiday Inn OF OAKLAND

INTERSTATE FREEWAY AT HEBBNER ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Well Jack, our show is at the Holiday Inn,
we've been here for the last 3 weeks, if you
have a moment, Drop me a line and let me
know how everything is. And Jack, if there
is anything you need or anything we can
get for you, let me know. Well Jack,
all I can say is God Bless you and
know one thing, We are your friends
and you'll always be in our thoughts.

Prayers

Your Pal always

Paul

Love

Cornie + Paul



*"Your Host...
from Coast to Coast"*



1443